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Chapter 409 Their Relationship Had Grown Very Subtly

After checking on Janessa, Rayan went back to his bedroom and took a shower.

He came out of the bathroom without wiping his hair as was his habit.

When he went downstairs for dinner, he found Janessa still sleeping peacefully on the sofa.

"What did she eat today?" He walked quietly to the sofa and looked down at her tenderly.

After a busy day, just looking at her made him feel strong once more.

Maybe this was how it felt to have a family. The need to protect surged through him as he stared at her.

"She ate only a bowl of noodles at four o'clock in the afternoon before falling asleep." Willie looked at them and said, "Dinner is ready. Should we serve it when Mrs. Lu wakes up?"

"No, let her sleep."

Rayan walked around the sofa and squatted beside Janessa. He gently picked her up in his arms.

Janessa was sleeping soundly. When she felt someone moving her, she opened her eyes slowly and looked up at Rayan. Then she closed her eyes again.

Her body felt very soft against him. She found a comfortable position in Rayan's arms and fell back into sleep once more.

"What a sleepyhead!" said Rayan with a cold smile. He took her up to his bedroom carefully so as not to disturb her.

Willie followed him and hurried to open the door for him. He walked into the room first and moved the quilt to the side. Then he came out soon after.

In the past, he used to enter and leave Rayan's bedroom casually, but since Janessa came back, he was reluctant.

When Rayan placed her on the bed, she called him in a low voice, feeling uneasy as she could no longer feel his warmth.

Her voice was soft and how she called out to him went straight to his head.

But he held himself back. He kissed her forehead and left the room.

Willie was left smiling knowingly.

When Janessa woke up, it was already ten o'clock at night. Looking around at the room, she knew that Rayan was back.

When she got to the stairs, she found the lights downstairs were off, all except for the study.

"Ask someone to pack up her belongings and send them here tomorrow." Then he went downstairs.

"You are awake. How do you feel?" Rayan was going to get some documents from the bedroom when he saw her standing outside the door to his study.

"I'm fine," Janessa answered and left before he could ask anything else.

The moment she saw Rayan, Janessa didn't know what she was feeling. Their relationship had also grown very subtly.

Were they friends, lovers, or a couple who lived together and got a child before marriage?

Why had he gone out of his way to help the Shen family?

This was what Janessa wanted to know, but she had no idea how to ask him.

"What's wrong? Are you upset?" Rayan thought they had made up after that night. But now it seemed that they were back to square one.

"It doesn't matter. You must be very busy right now. I'll go to bed first. Sleep early after you are done with your work." After saying that, Janessa walked quickly up to the master bedroom and closed the door behind her.

She turned in the bed a few times, trying to find a comfortable place. Janessa didn't know what was wrong with her, but it was strange to be with Rayan this way.

Maybe it was because she somehow felt that something was missing.

After thinking for a while, Rayan turned around and went back to the study.

wasn't.

It was a fact that pregnant women had awful mood swings. He had heard that Janessa was very happy this morning, but now she

For the sake of her pregnancy, he decided to let it go.

Rayan was drinking wine as he waited for someone's call. At around twelve o'clock, he finally heard from the other side.

"I thought you failed and didn't dare to face me," said Rayan sharply after answering the call. He had no plans of saving Noble's

face.

"Don't tease me. Let's get down to business." Noble's gruff nature didn't allow him to get involved in boring things like joking.

"Tell me then, have you found anything?" Rayan was eager to know more about Larry. This man's existence was a time bomb just

waiting to blow up his success.

He was like a poisonous snake, creeping silently around, never letting itself get noticed. Just when you let down your guard, it

Before you went to Y Country, I had cooperation with Zeke, so he knew you were coming to Y Country,"

And what was even worrying was that he had never noticed Larry's lurking presence before.

opened its jaws and struck.

"Before we get to Larry, I have something to tell you first. I didn't know you were in Y country until I had bought off Zeke.

Noble explained. He had thought that Zeke had only wanted to cooperate with him. If he had let go of his hatred, then Rayan

As he thought there was no hatred between them, Noble didn't tell Rayan about the cooperation. But he hadn't expected Zeke to

"I know. Is there anything else?" Rayan didn't want to look back into the past. After all, it had already passed. The most important thing right now was to prevent Larry and Zeke's conspiracy.

"Now that you know it, there's no need to mention what happened again. Zeke was always quite ambitious. Over the years, he seemed to be a man who never fought for anything. But such a person is always the most dangerous one. While Zeke held a position in the Lu Group, he had been secretly plotting and contacting foreign companies several times. He opened a lot of small companies under other people's identities.

These companies seem to be doing business normally, but in fact, they are not. It was only superficial. The operators are doing something else in the background. As far as I know, this has something to do with the Larry you are investigating. There is a lot of information about him. I've sent it to you through e-mail. Have a look."

"Thank you. This is not over yet. I might need your help at any time."

When Rayan opened his account, he saw the document.

wouldn't be in danger.

be such an ambitious man.

"I understand," Noble replied coldly and hung up.

Rayan browsed the document. Although it did contain a lot of information on Larry, there was no record of what had happened

he had spent a lot of money to delete the information.

thirty-three years before.

Generally speaking, that was impossible.

There was no information about Larry at home and abroad, which meant something was missing. Either his identity was fake, or